

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**



# MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS **WEAPON X**

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



BWS

# MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

Front Cover—BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH

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## WEAPON-X ..... 1

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### CHAPTER ONE

Logan has been taken captive by a group of mysterious men.

By: BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH

Letterer — JIM NOVAK and

BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH

## SHANNA ..... 9

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The Bush of Ghosts

Part 6 of 10

### "DANCE OF THE FOREST"

Shanna has journeyed to the heart of Africa in pursuit of the murderous Guy Cross-Wallace and his magic-using acolytes. With her are vengeance-driven game warden Jeremy Mchele, reporter Eric Heller, and a double-crossed hustler named DuBoise Wilson. Shanna has discovered one of Cross-Wallace's strange warriors, left to die by his own comrades.

Writer — GERARD JONES

Penciler — PAUL GULACY

Inker — GARY MARTIN

Letterer — JADE MOEDE

Colorist — STEVE MATTHESSON

## SUB-MARINER ..... 17

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### "THE SEA ENEMY"

A precious *natural reef*, teeming with sea life, is destroyed by a huge new type of fishing vessel. Namor, the Sub-Mariner — the Avenging son of Atlantis — lives up to his name when he metes out fitting punishment on the avaricious anglers.

Writer — JOHN MORELLI

Penciler — JIM MOONEY

Inker — JIM MOONEY

Letterer — JOHN MORELLI

Colorist — GLYNIS OLIVER

## BLACK KNIGHT ..... 25

Page

### "SANDS OF TIME"

Dane Whitman, modern day wielder of the indestructible ebony blade, descendant of the original Black Knight, struggles with memories of his ancestor's tortured past.

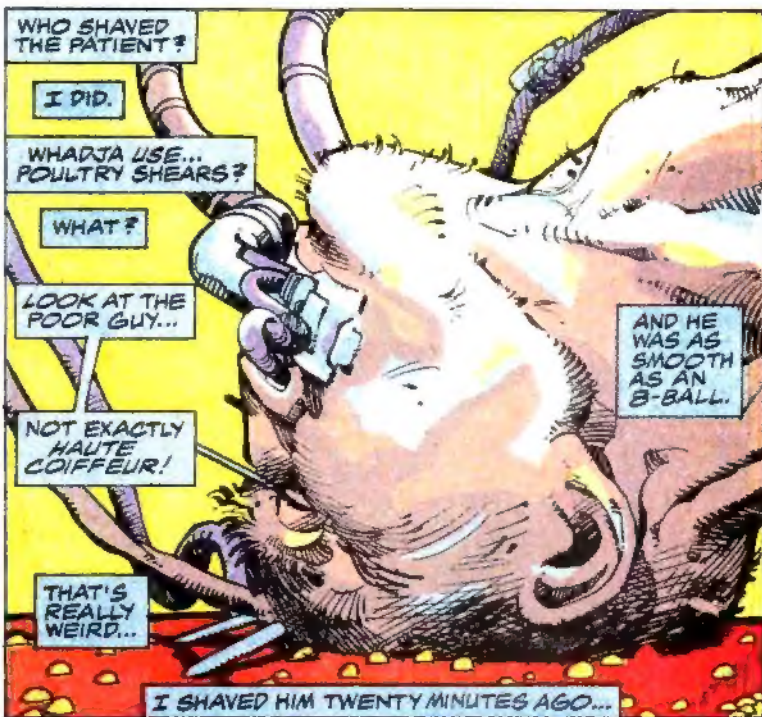
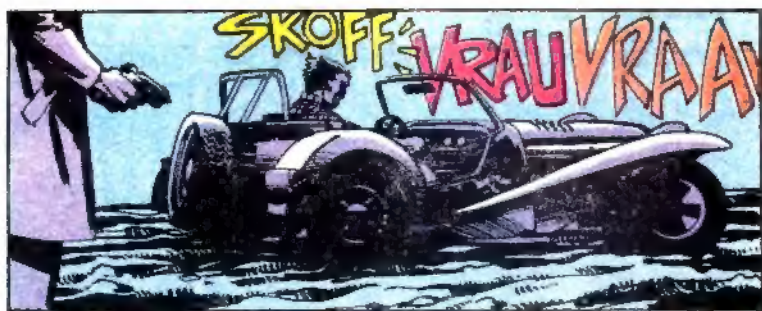
Writer — JASON BALGOBIS

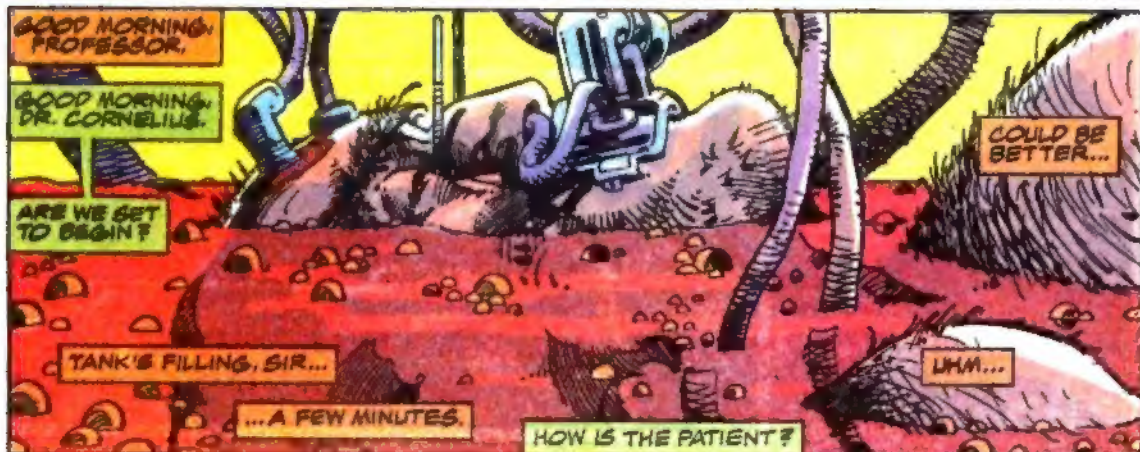
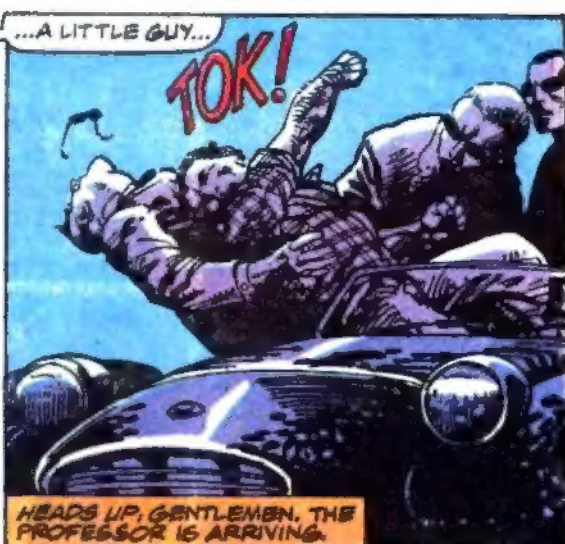
Script — RUSSELL LYMAN

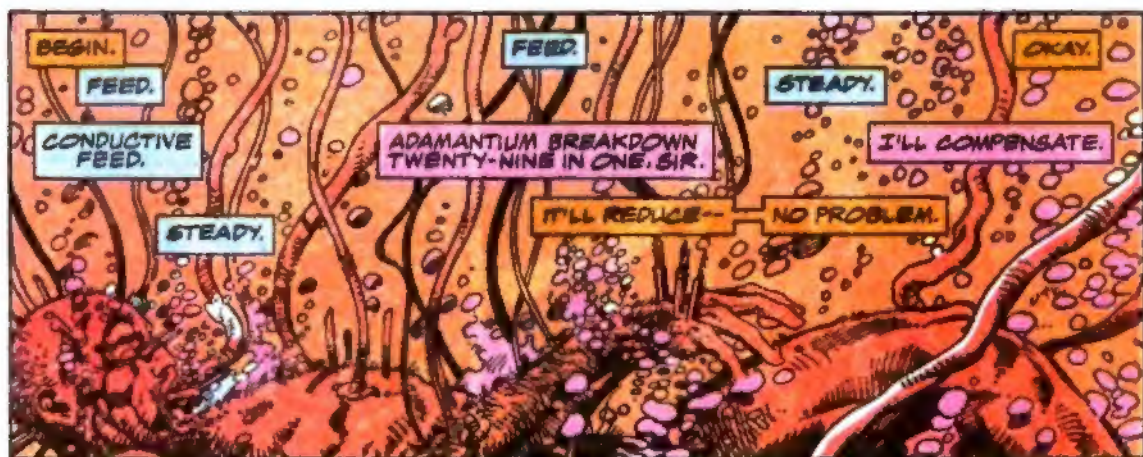
Art — DAVE COCKRUM

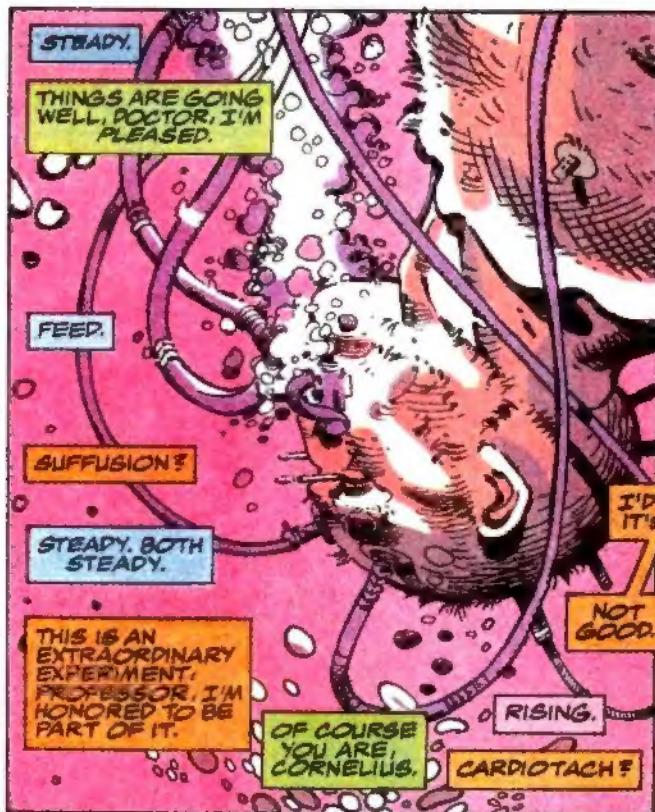
Letterer — KEN LOPEZ

Colorist — MIKE THOMAS









STEADY.

THINGS ARE GOING WELL, DOCTOR, I'M PLEASED.

FEED.

SUFFUSION?

STEADY. BOTH STEADY.

THIS IS AN EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIMENT, PROFESSOR, I'M HONORED TO BE PART OF IT.

OF COURSE YOU ARE, CORNELIUS.

I'D GUESS IT'S A.N.S.

NOT GOOD.

RISING.

CARDIOTACH?



UP THE PHENO-B TWO POINTS.

STEADY.

NO. ONE POINT.

ANYMORE OF THAT AND HELL HAVE BEANS FOR BRAINS.

FEED.

IS THERE CAUSE FOR CONCERN?

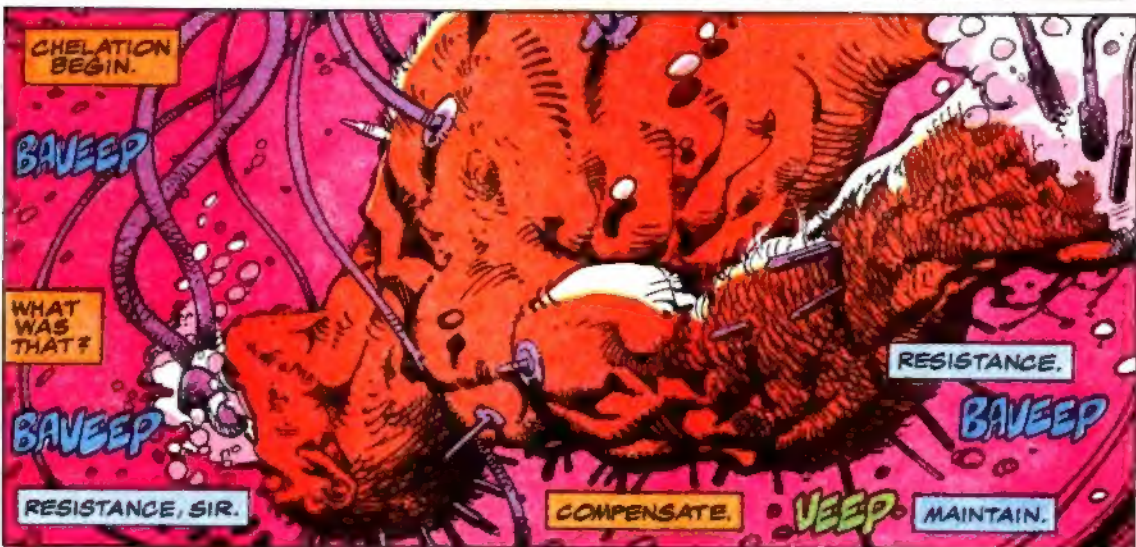


I DON'T THINK SO, PROFESSOR...

YOU CHOSE LOGAN FOR HIS REMARKABLE STAMINA...

WHAT WE'RE GETTING HERE IS HIS AUTO-NOMIC NERVOUS SYSTEM KICKING IN --HE'S A HARD FELLA--

--EVEN WHEN UNCONSCIOUS.



CHELATION BEGIN.

BAVEEP

WHAT WAS THAT?

BAVEEP

RESISTANCE, SIR.

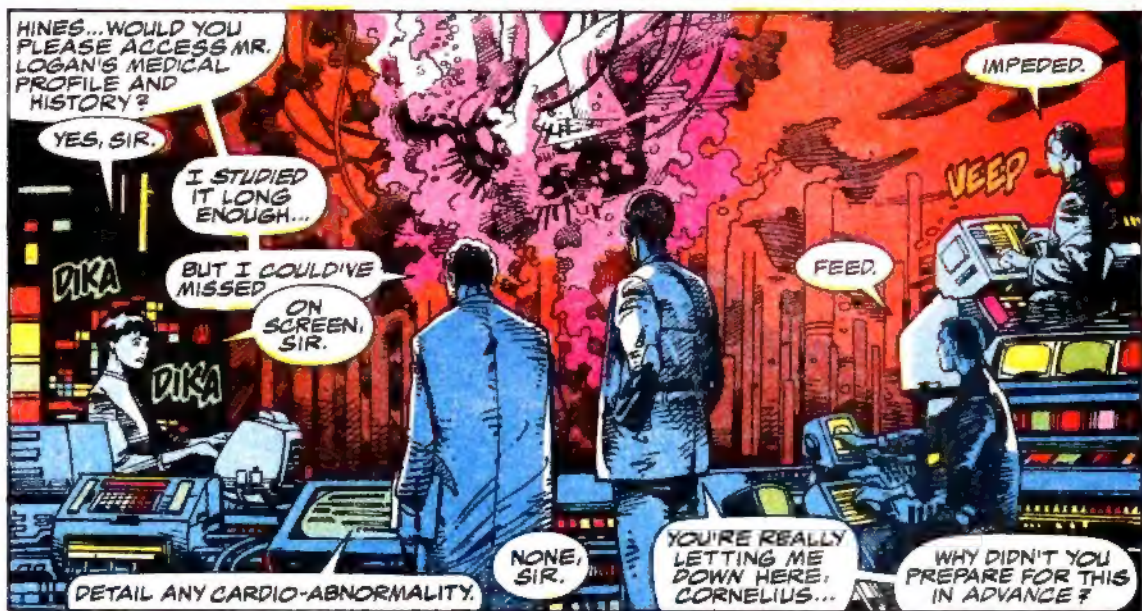
RESISTANCE.

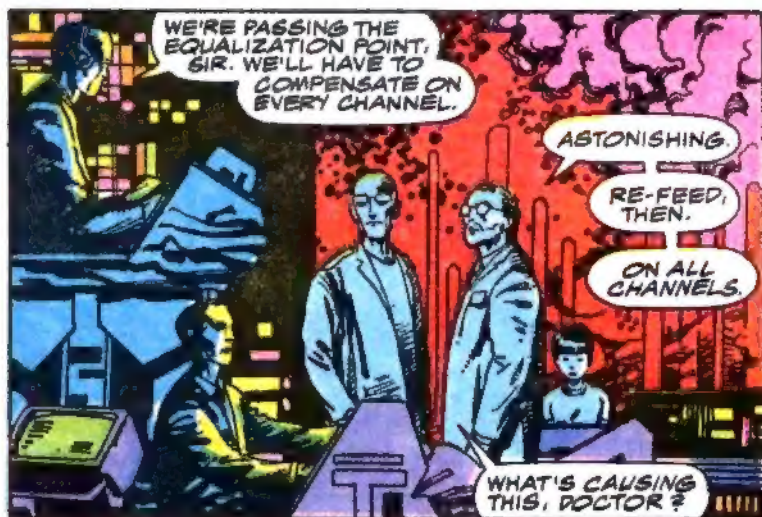
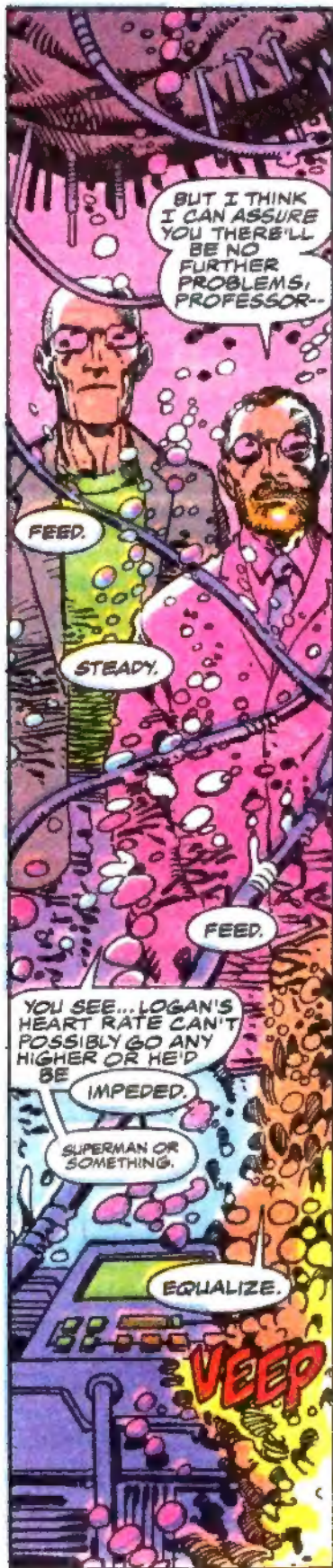
BAVEEP

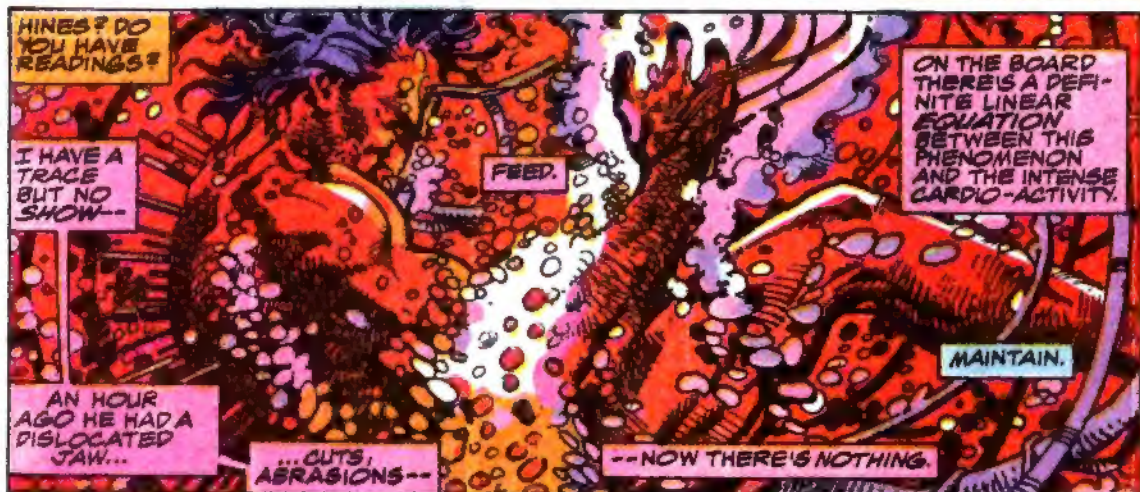
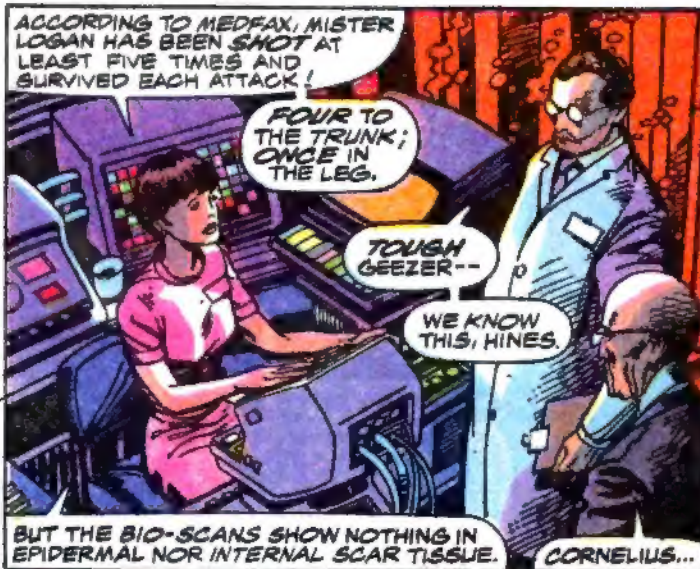
COMPENSATE.

VEEP

MAINTAIN.









OKAY!

I HAVE TO RETHINK THIS, FAST!



IF THE PATIENT'S WOUNDS ARE NOW HEALED, HIS HEART RATE COULD DROP--BE PREPARED TO DE-ESCALATE AT A SECOND'S NOTICE--

THAT'S PLAN ONE.

PLAN TWO:

IF THE RATE CONTINUES TO RISE, PUMP EQUIVALENT NOREPINEPHRINE TO ITS RATIO! BUT KEEP ME INFORMED OF ALL CHANGES!



MISS HINES, IS THE ADAMANTIUM RESERVOIR SUFFICIENT FOR ALL THIS?



SUFFICIENT AT CURRENT RATE, SIR.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH. GO TO RESERVE.

I'LL NEED AUTHORIZATION FROM

YOU HAVE IT, MADAM.

DIKA



GO TO RESERVE ADAMANTIUM.

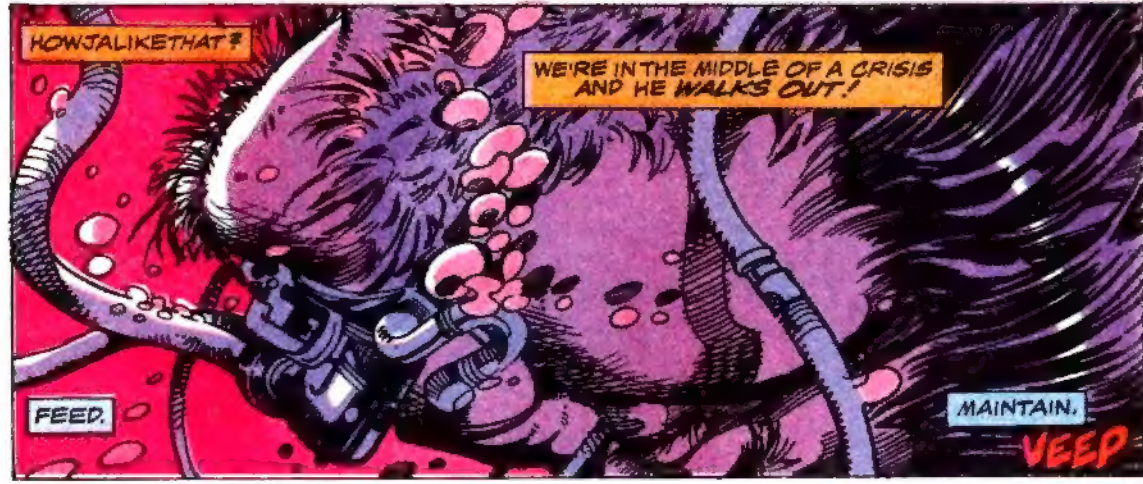
IKA DII



PROFESSOR, I COULD USE YOUR ADVICE ON...



PROFESSOR?



HOWJALIKETHAT?

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CRISIS AND HE WALKS OUT!

FEED.

MAINTAIN.

VEEP

FREE ME...  
FREE ME...

ANSWER ME  
FIRST. WHY DID  
CROSS-WALLACE  
DO THIS?

HE KILLS  
ANYONE WHO  
QUESTIONS  
HIM...

...WANTS TO  
STEAL THE AN-  
CIENT POWERS  
FOR HIMSELF.

BUT THE  
GODS--THE GODS  
WILL STRIKE HIM  
DOWN !

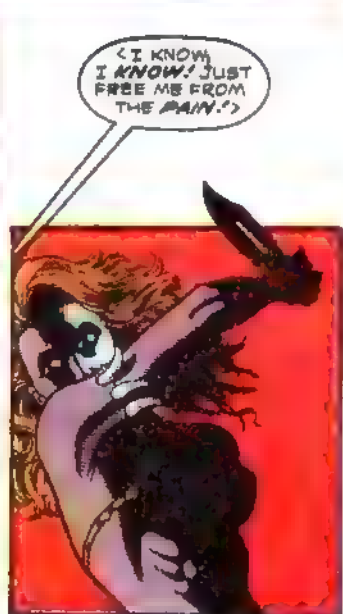
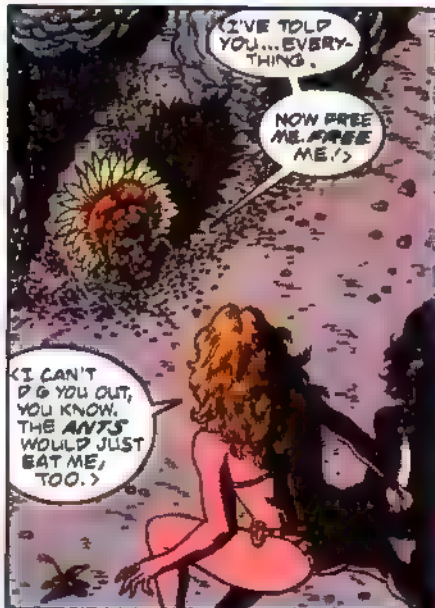
EEEEEEAA YYYAAARRGH!

BUSH OF  
GHOSTS

PART  
6

DANCE  
OF THE  
FOREST

FEATURING:  
SHANNA  
THE  
SHE-DEVIL



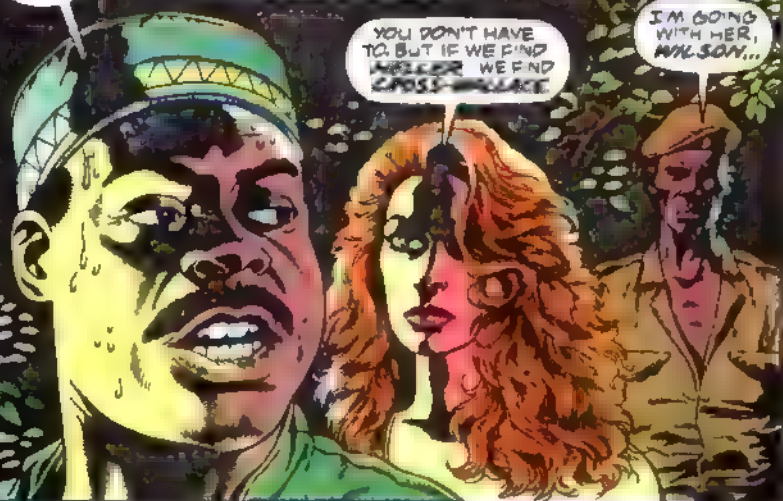


YOU  
CRAZY.

YOU THINK I CARE IF SOME PINK  
FOOL GET HIMSELF CAUGHT?

YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO, BUT IF WE FIND  
HIM, WE'LL FIND  
CROSS-ALLIANCE.

I'M GOING  
WITH HER,  
WILSON...



"...IF YOU WANT  
TO TRAVEL ALONE,  
YOU CAN."



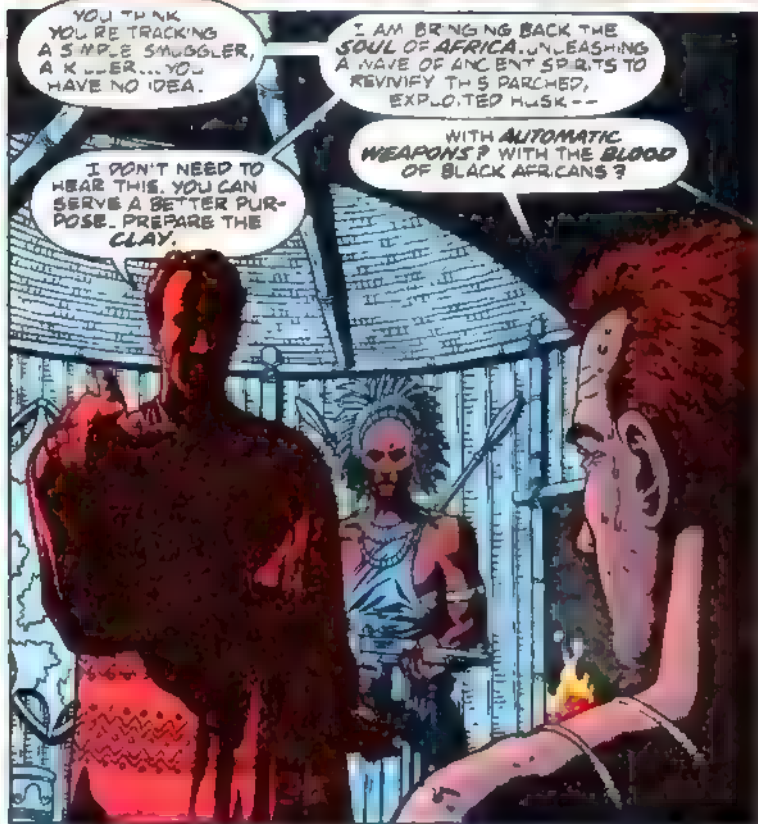
FINE THEN I  
DON'T NEED YOU  
TO TELL ME WHAT  
YOU WANT HERE.  
I CAN SMELL  
IT.

YOU THINK  
YOU'RE TRACKING  
A SIMPLE SMUGGLER,  
A KILLER... YOU  
HAVE NO IDEA.

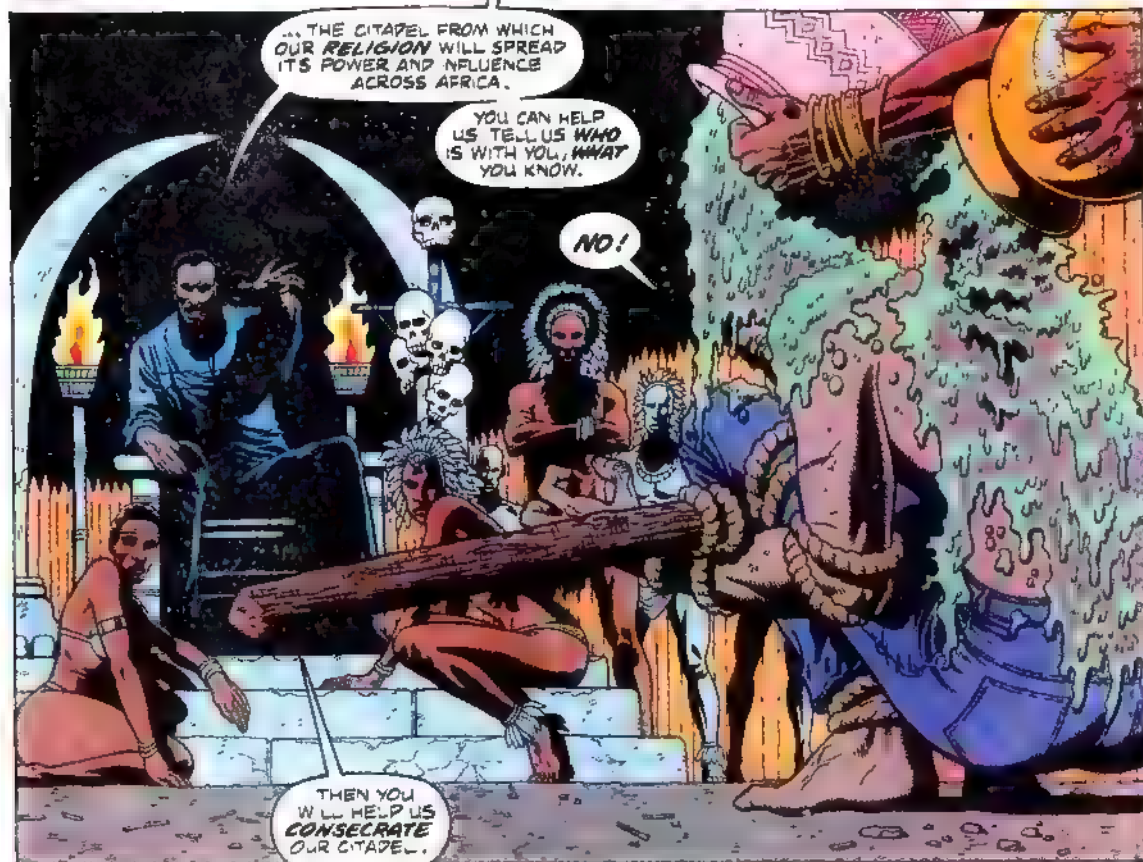
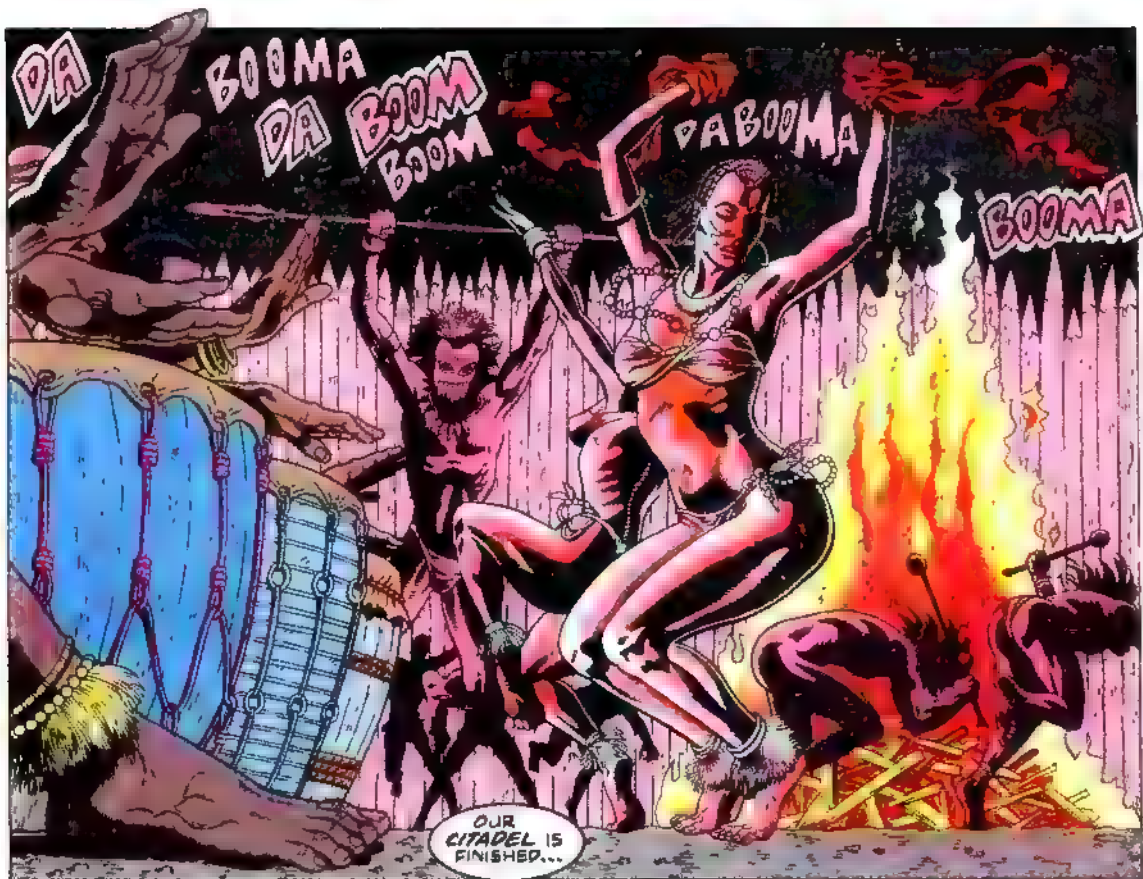
I AM BRINGING BACK THE  
SOUL OF AFRICA. UNLEASHING  
A WAVE OF ANCIENT SPIRITS TO  
REVIVIFY THOSE PARCHED,  
EXPLOITED MUSK--

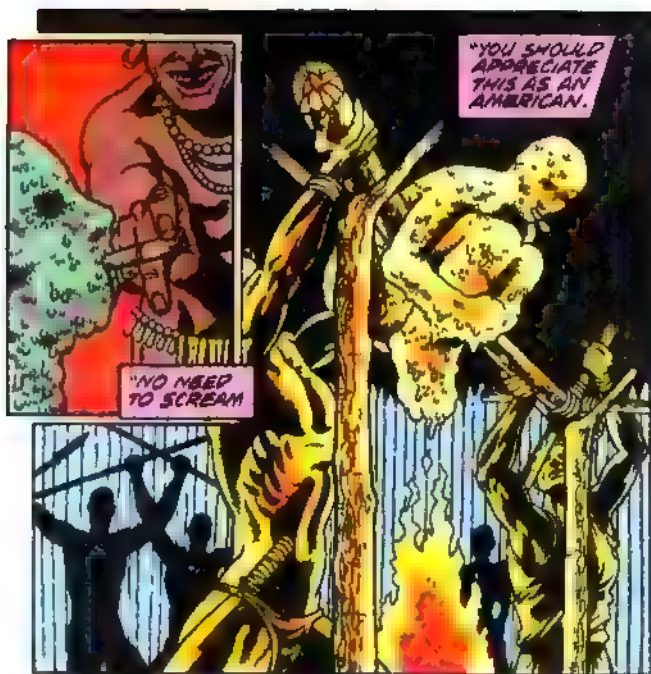
I DON'T NEED TO  
HEAR THIS. YOU CAN  
SERVE A BETTER PUR-  
POSE. PREPARE THE  
CLAY.

WITH AUTOMATIC  
WEAPONS? WITH THE BLOOD  
OF BLACK AFRICANS?









"YOU SHOULD APPRECIATE THIS AS AN AMERICAN."

"NO NEED TO SCREAM"



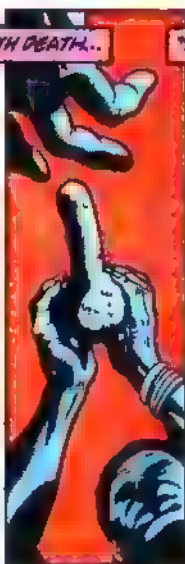
"WE PLAN TO CONSECRATE IT WITH A BARBECUE."



"THIS IS THE WAY THE DRY LAND IS REFRESHED, YOU KNOW."



"...WITH DEATH..."



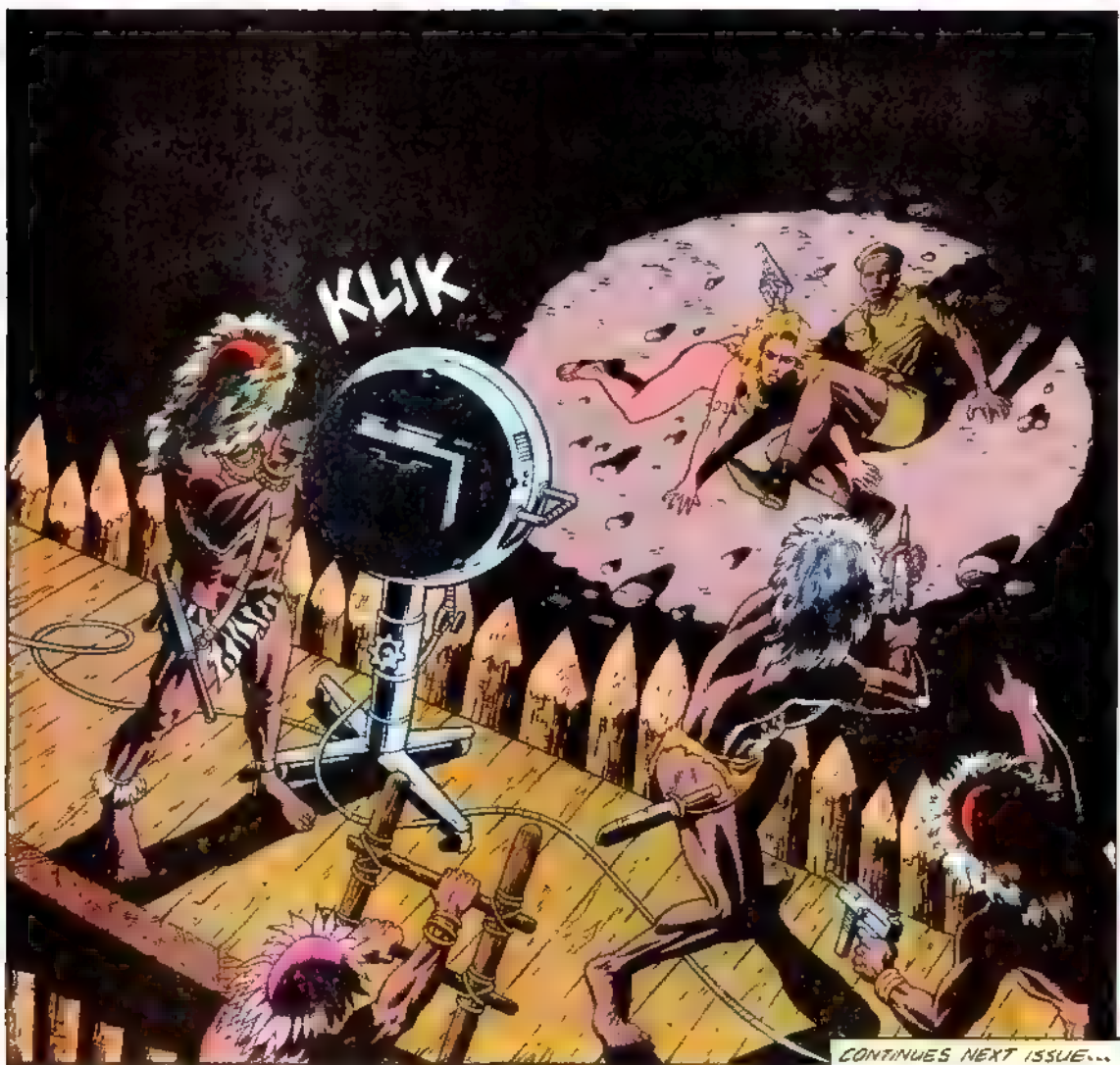
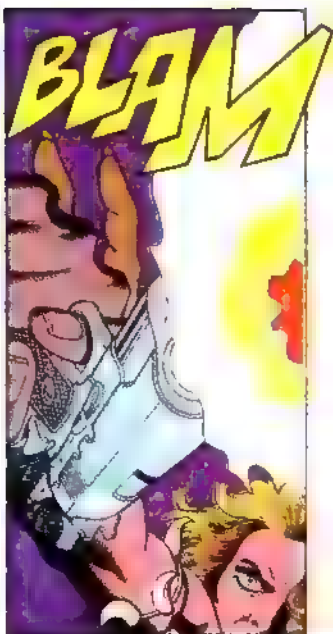
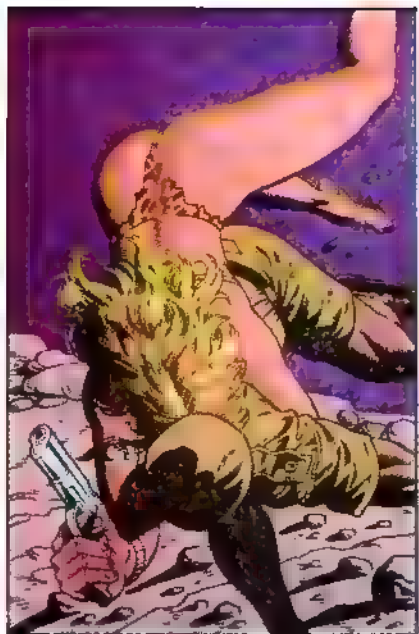
"...WITH BLOOD..."



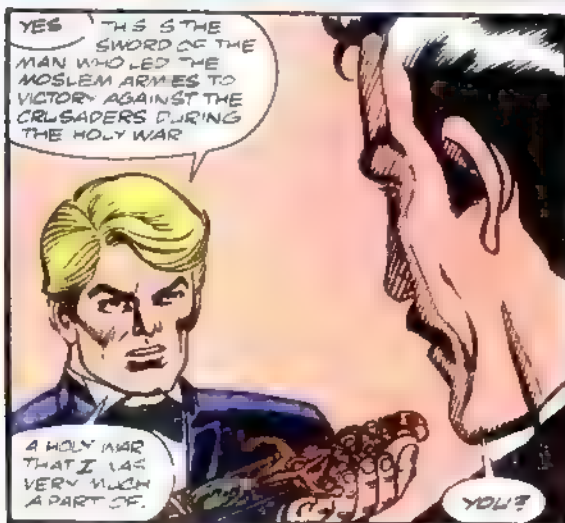
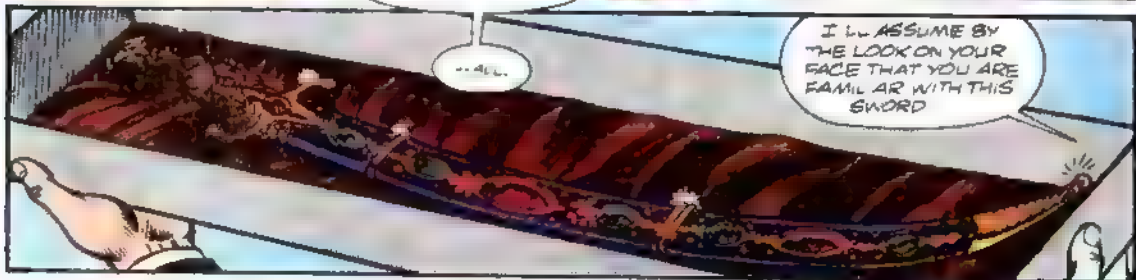
"...WITH RAGE..."

"LISTEN... DO YOU HEAR IT? OVER THE DRUMS AND THE LAUGHTER..."





CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...



"MY CONSCIOUSNESS HAD BEEN MAGICALLY TRAPPED  
WITHIN THE MIND OF EOBAR GARRINGTON..."

"...THE ORIGINAL  
**BLACK KNIGHT**."

"WITH THE GUIDANCE OF KING RICHARD THE  
LIONHEARTED, THE CRUSADERS WERE ON  
THEIR WAY TO RECLAIMING THE HOLY LAND  
FROM THE CLUTCHES OF ISLAM."

"I WAS NOT IN CONTROL  
OF EOBAR, AS I HAD  
BEEN ONCE BEFORE."



"ALL I COULD DO WAS  
WATCH AS EOBAR BATHED  
THE SIXTH COMMANDMENT  
IN A RIVER OF BLOOD..."

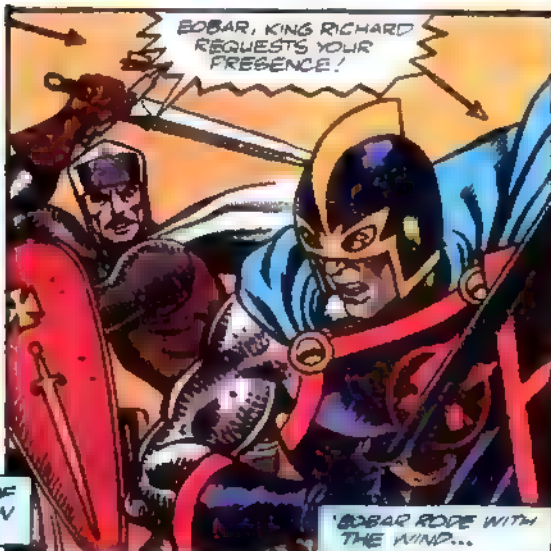
"AS THE CURSE OF THE  
EBONY BLADE DROVE EOBAR  
DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO MADNESS."

"THE BATTLES  
LASTED FOR  
DAYS ON END."



"AND THEN WORD CAME OF  
KING RICHARD... HE'D BEEN  
WOUNDED GRAVELY."

EOBAR, KING RICHARD  
REQUESTS YOUR  
PRESENCE!



"EOBAR RODE WITH  
THE WIND..."



...TO JOIN RICHARD LIONHEART  
AT HIS DEATHBED.

I HAVE A  
GREAT  
MISSION  
FOR YOU,  
KNIGHT.

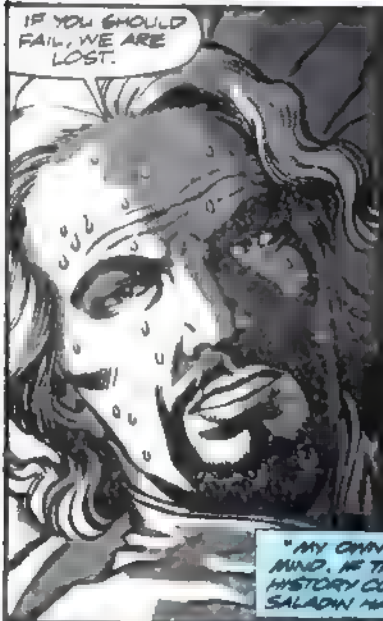
YOU MUST KILL THE  
ENEMY'S LEADER--  
SALADIN.

THOUGH BE WARY--  
THE RASH QAD-DIN  
ALSO PLANS AN  
ASSASSINATION.

SHOULD HE SUCCEED,  
HE WILL BE ABLE TO  
CLAIM SALADIN'S  
TROOPS AS HIS OWN. HE  
WILL BE UNSTOPPABLE.

YOU MUST KILL  
SALADIN IN THE  
NAME OF OUR LORD,  
AND CLAIM HIS  
LAND.

ANYTHING,  
LORD.



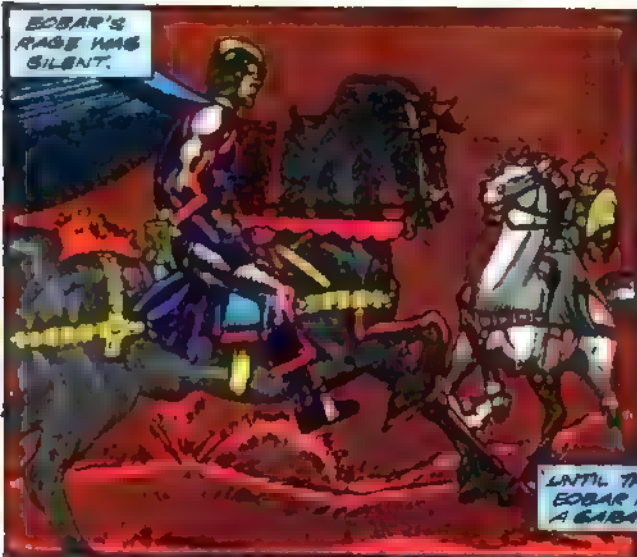
IF YOU SHOULD  
FAIL, WE ARE  
LOST.



GOD FOLLOW  
YOU, BLACK  
KNIGHT.



"MY OWN CONSCIOUSNESS REELED WITHIN EGBAR'S  
MIND. IF THE BLACK KNIGHT WERE TO SUCCEED, ALL OF  
HISTORY COULD BE CHANGED. YOU SEE, IN REALITY  
SALADIN HAD DEFEATED THE CRUSADERS AT DAREN.

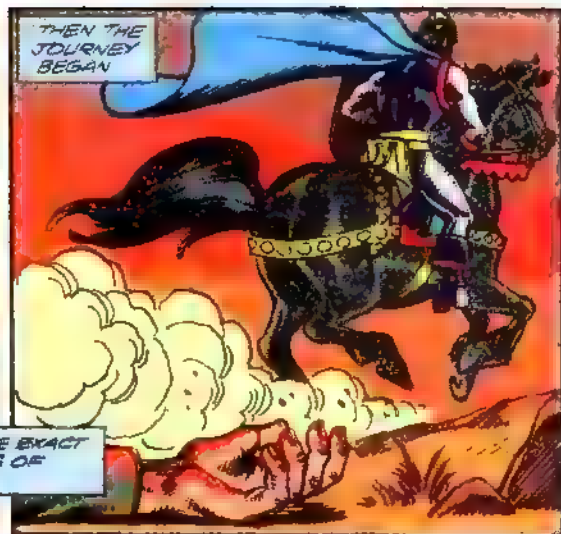
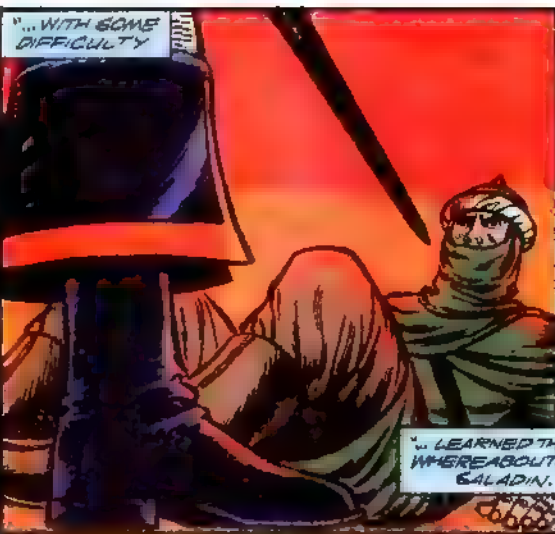


EGBAR'S  
RAGE WAS  
SILENT.

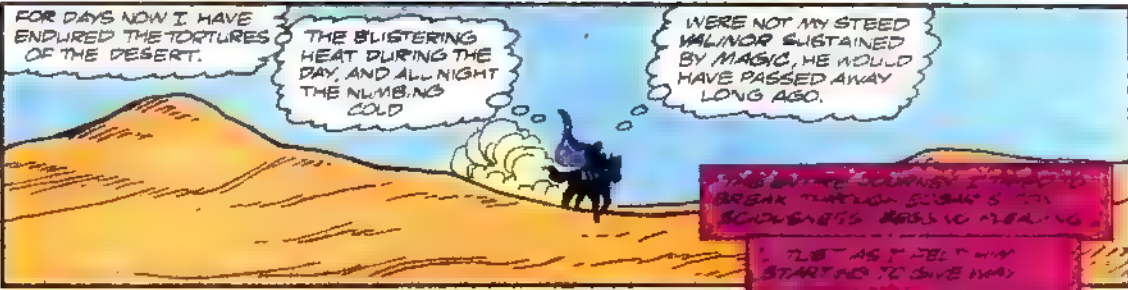


UNTIL THAT NIGHT  
EGBAR RAN INTO  
A GABAGEN...

"AND..."



... LEARNED THE EXACT WHEREABOUTS OF SALADIN.

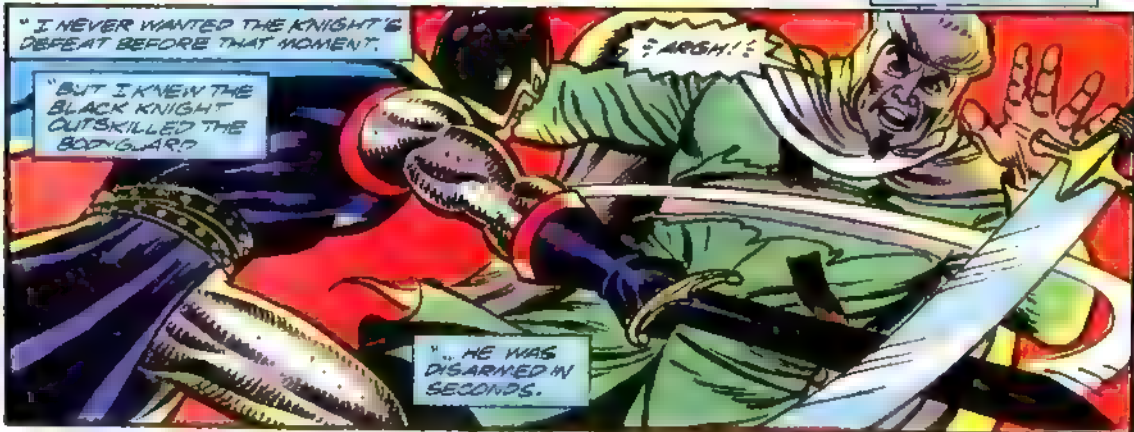


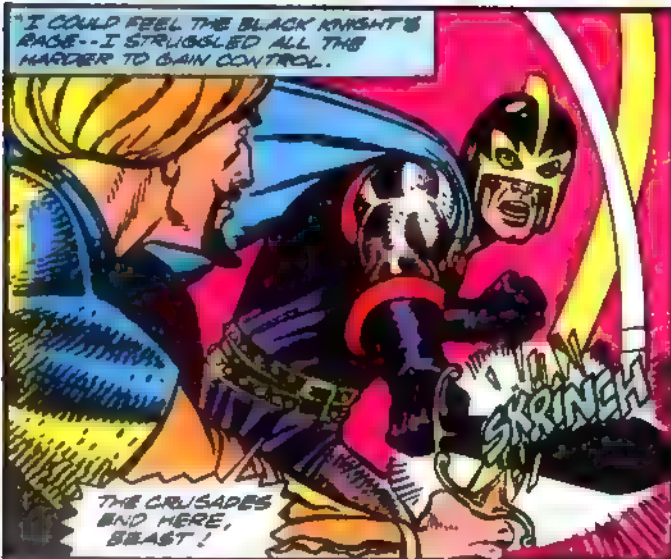
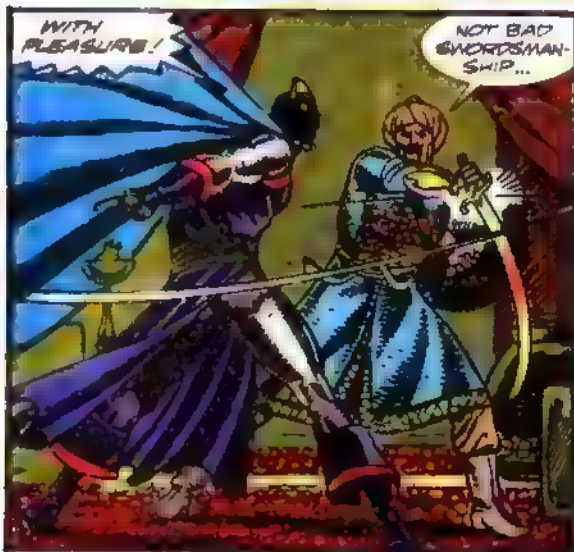
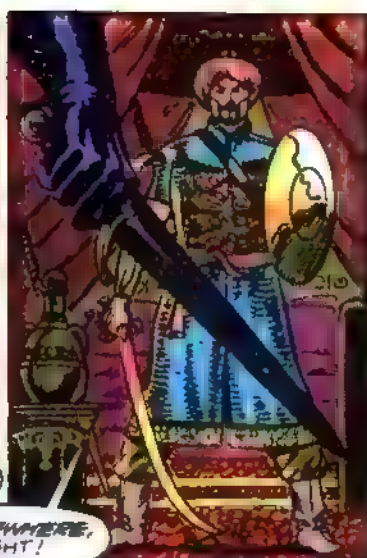
THEY WERE THE LAST WORDS I HEARD AS I BROKE THROUGH BOBAR'S BOSSOM'S MAGIC SPELLING.

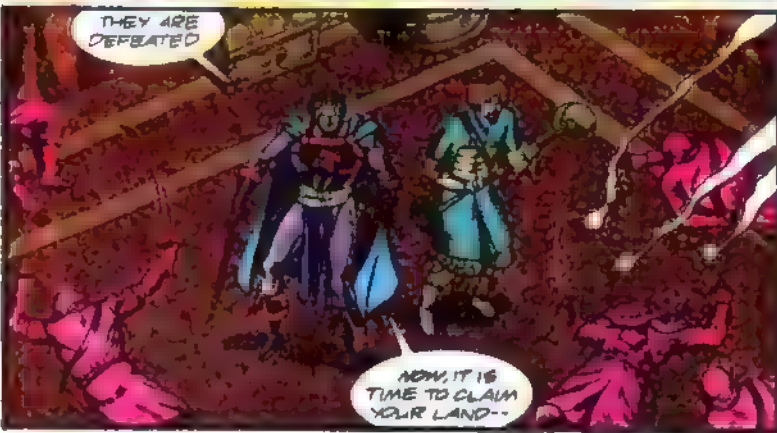
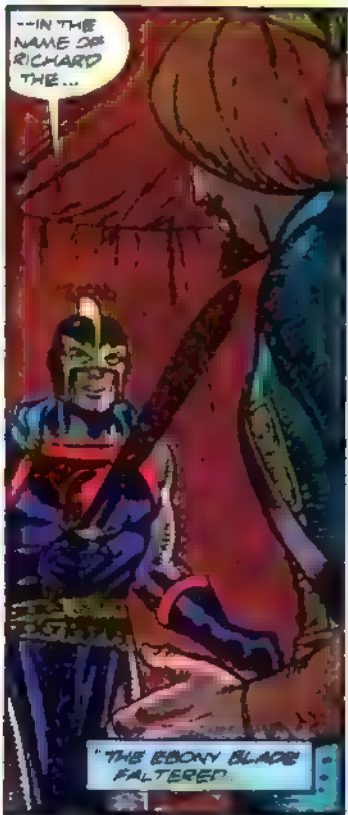
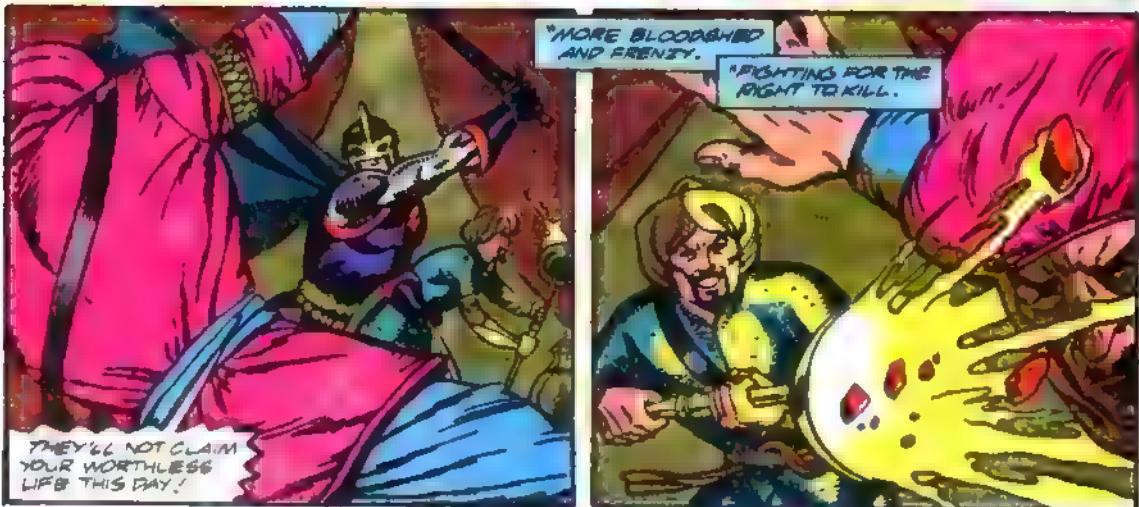
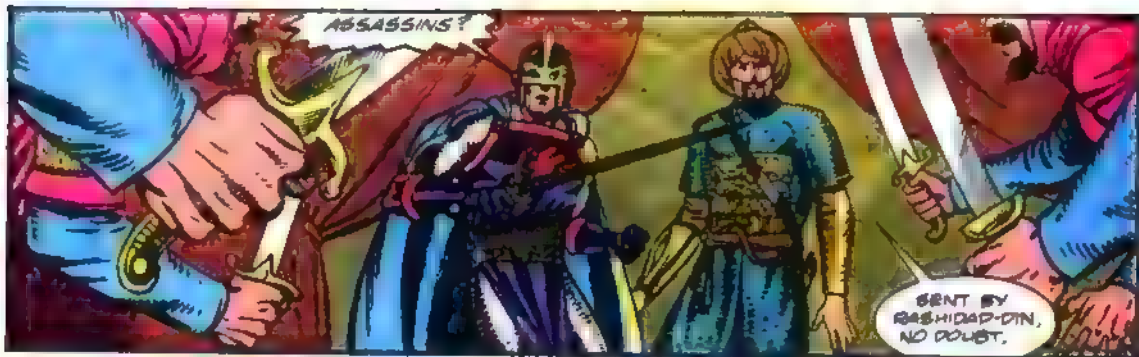
LET AS I FELT MY STARTING TO GIVE WAY.

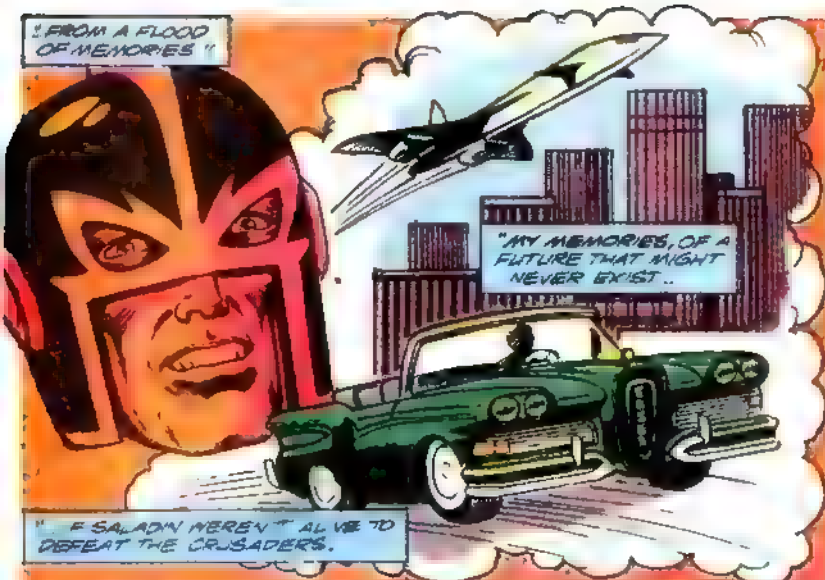
WE REACHED THE CAMP.







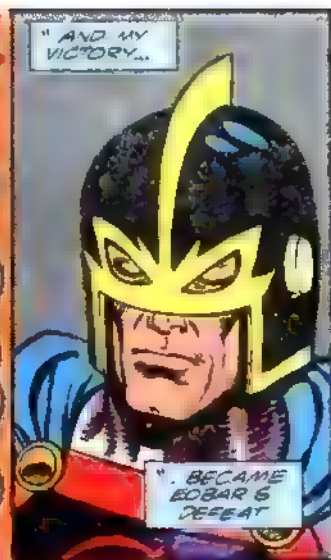




"FROM A FLOOD OF MEMORIES"

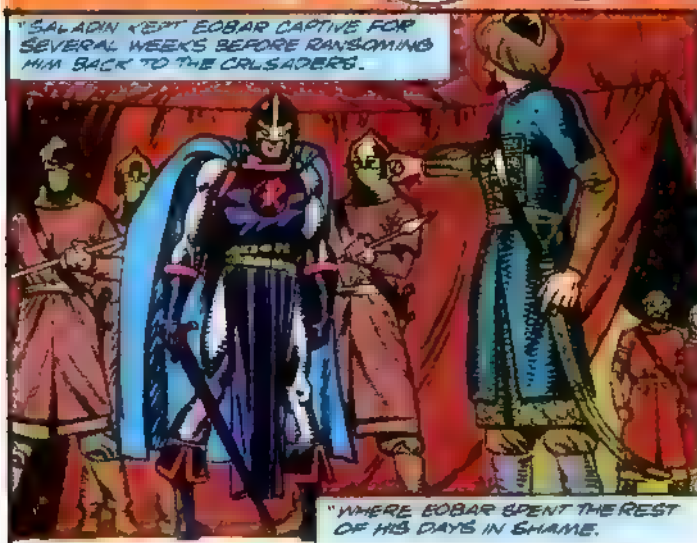
"MY MEMORIES, OF A FUTURE THAT MIGHT NEVER EXIST..."

"IF SALADIN WEREN'T ALIVE TO DEFEAT THE CRUSADERS."



"AND MY VICTORY..."

"BECAME EGBAR'S DEFEAT"



"SALADIN KEPT EGBAR CAPTIVE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE RANSOMING HIM BACK TO THE CRUSADERS."

"WHERE EGBAR SPENT THE REST OF HIS DAYS IN SHAME."



"YOU KNOW, STEPHEN I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE IF I HADN'T STOPPED EGBAR HOW MANY LIVES SAVED..."



"DANE-- MIGHT I SUGGEST THAT YOU SPEND MORE TIME PONDERING THE FUTURE..."



"...THAN WORRYING ABOUT THE PAST!"

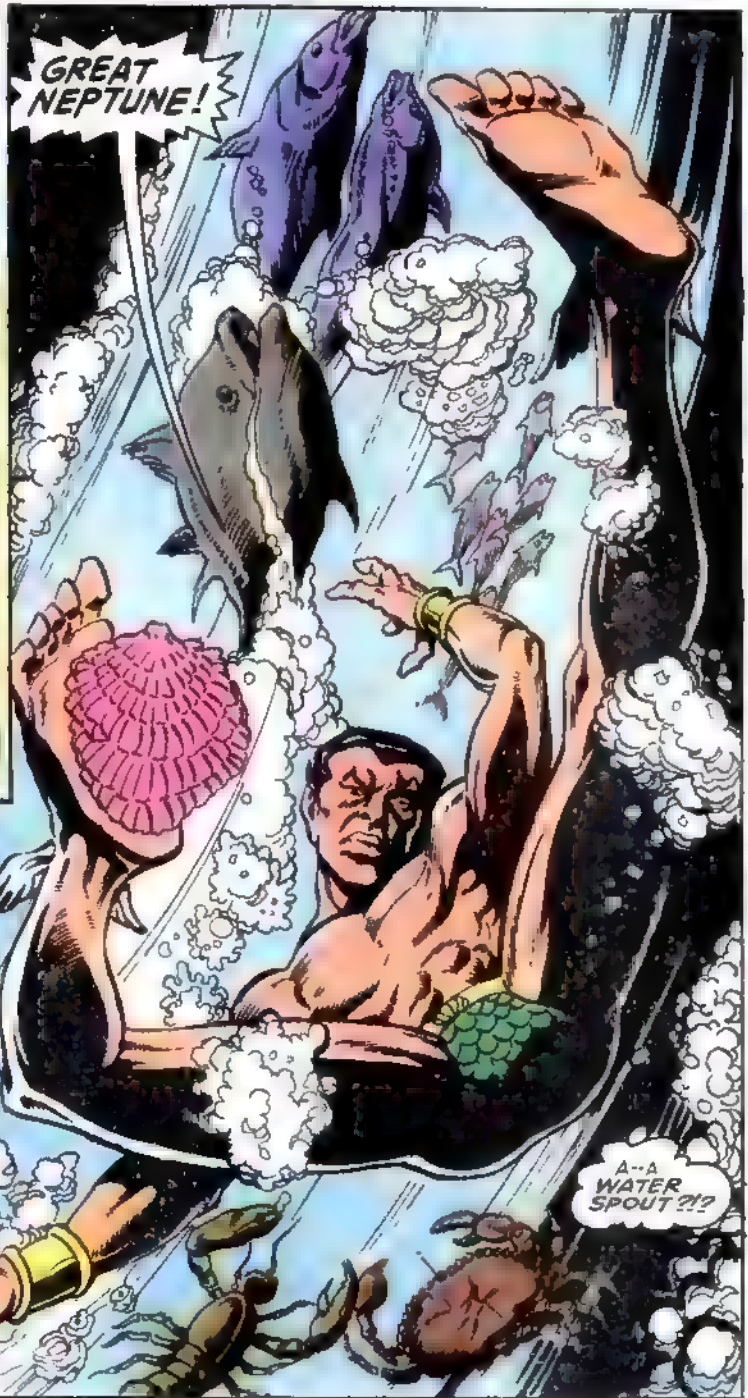
"THE END"

# THE SEA ENEMY!

THERE ARE FEW THINGS NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, ENJOYS MORE THAN FLOATING LAZILY ABOVE A LIVING REEF. COASTS STING OF BREATHTAKING CORAL CONFIGURATIONS NO HUMAN SCULPTOR COULD PRODUCE. THE REEF IS HOME TO A VAST VARIETY OF SEA LIFE, STILL MORE TRAVEL GREAT DISTANCES ALONG WARM WATER CURRENTS AT THIS TIME EACH YEAR TO REPRODUCE HERE, FROM THE TINY FIDLER CRAB TO THE GIGANT TUNA, THIS REEF AND OTHERS LIKE IT ARE THE NUCLEI ON WHICH THEIR ABILITY TO SURVIVE AS INDIVIDUALS AND A SPECIES IS ANCHORED.



IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO SEE--



GREAT NEPTUNE!

A--A WATER SPOUT ???



NAMOR THE SUB-MARINER

WOOSH

THE PLOTHOUSE OF THE EXPERIMENTAL  
SOVIET FISHING VESSEL, STAR OF OKHOTSK

(YOUR CALCULATIONS ARE  
CORRECT?\*)

(I STAND  
BEHIND  
THEM.)

(ANY WORD  
FROM BELOW  
ON THE FIRST  
SWEEP??)

(GOOD WHILE WE'RE AT -  
LET'S POST A WATCH FOR  
THE AMERICAN COAST  
GUARD. IT'S CLOSE TO  
SHORE WE ARE IN  
VIOLATION OF THE  
LIMIT FOR FOREIGN FISH-  
ING VESSELS.)

\* TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN:--TERRY

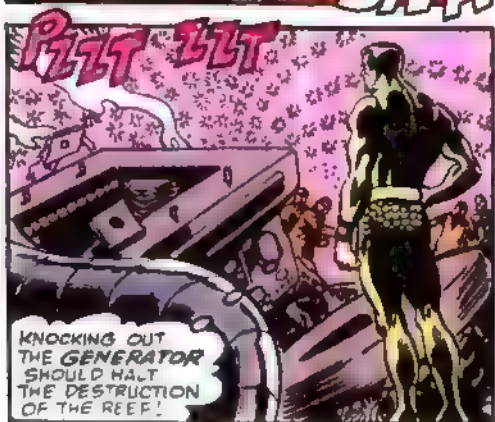
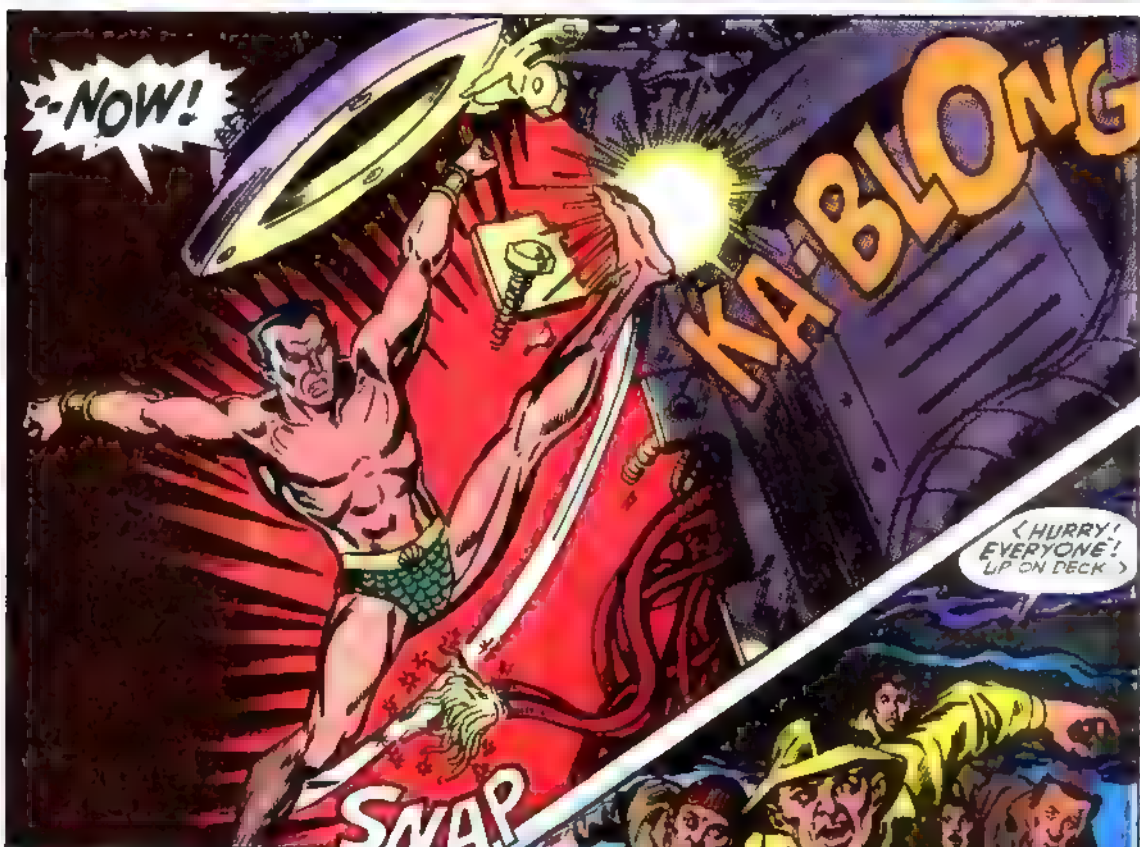
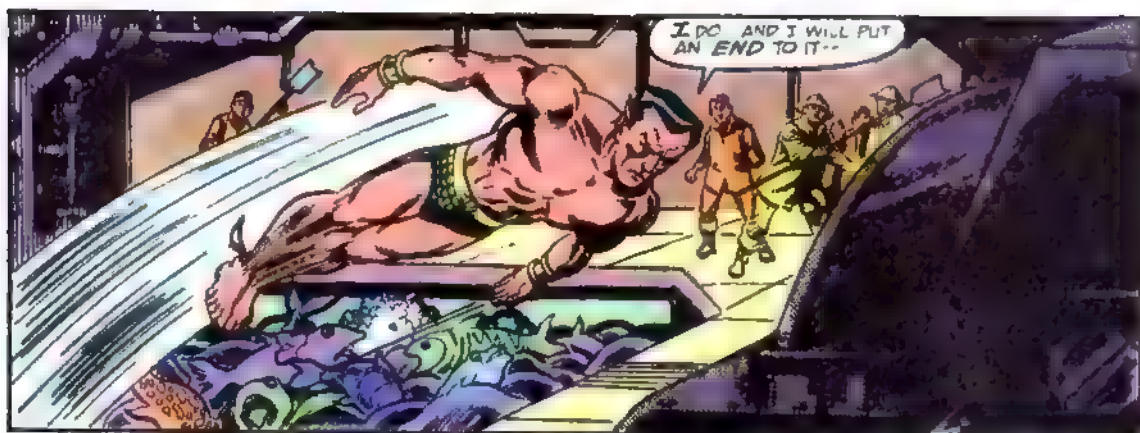
(NOT YET, BUT  
IF THE READINGS  
I TOOK ARE  
ANY INDICATION,  
WE COULD  
POST A RECORD  
HAUL TONIGHT!)

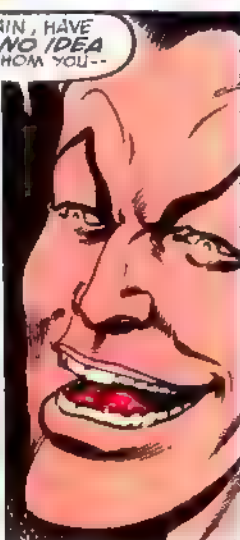
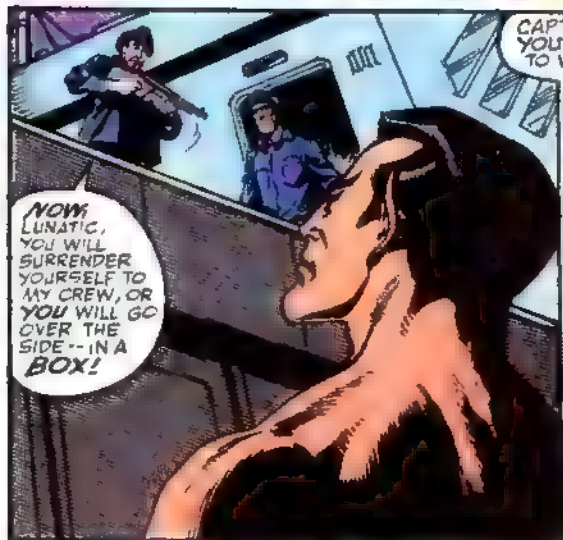
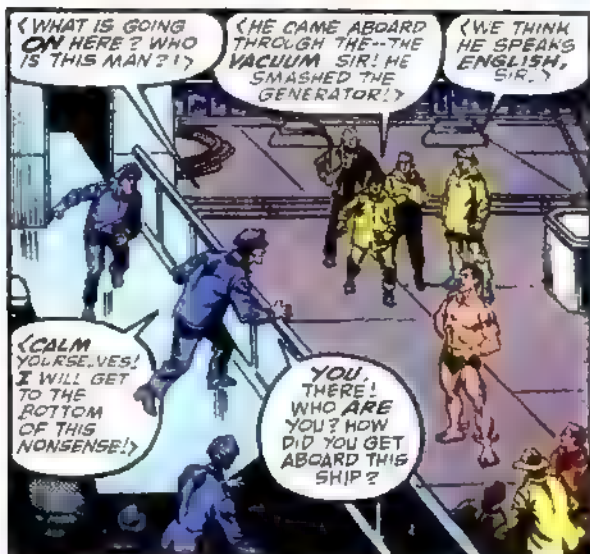
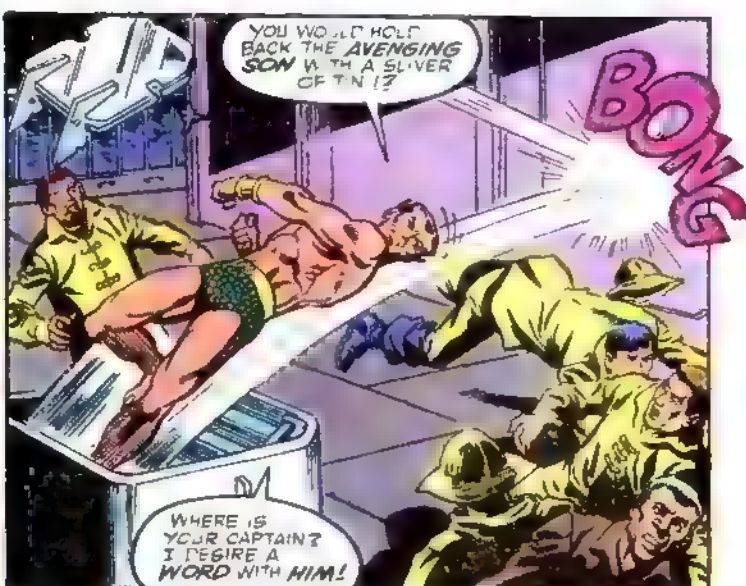
BELOW.

(A-A MAN!)

REX! I'VE BEEN  
DRAGGED INTO THE  
HOLD OF A HUGE  
FISHING BOAT!  
THEY'RE USING AN  
OVERPOWERING  
VACUUM INSTEAD  
OF A NET!

FOOLS! DO YOU  
REALIZE WHAT YOU  
ARE DOING??







PERHAPS NOW YOU HAVE THE  
SITUATION IN PERSPECTIVE?

I SAY AGAIN,  
CAPTAIN ORDER YOUR  
MEN INTO THE LIFE  
BOATS AND ABANDON  
THIS SHIP!



(MEN! - STAY TO ME  
- I'LL TELL YOU WHO  
IS WHAT HE IS BUT  
I KNOW THAT HE IS  
ALONE!)

(OVERPOWER  
HIM!)



FOR YOUR OWN SALES,  
YOU SAG FOOLS--



--JUST  
CEASE!

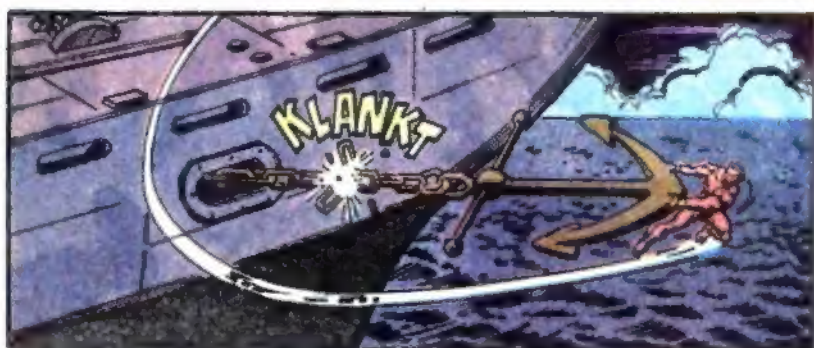
AKK!

KRAK

SWOOF

UHG!

UNHF!





WITH MINIMAL EFFORT, I CAN SEND THIS ANCHOR CRASHING THROUGH THE DECK WHERE YOU STAND-- AND THROUGH YOU!

HAVE YOU THE ARROGANCE TO TEST THE WORD OF THE PRINCE OF ATLANTIS?



ATTENTION, MEN! PUT YOUR LIFE VESTS ON, AND REPORT TO YOUR LIFEBOAT STATIONS!

WE ARE ABANDONING SHIP!

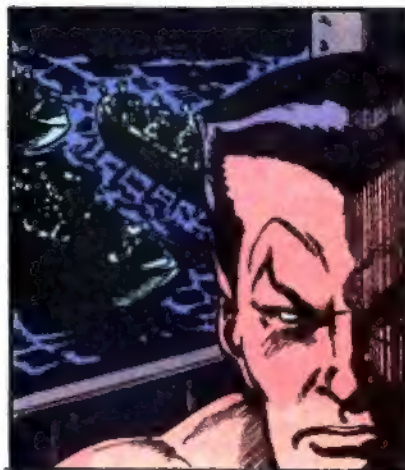
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR MY MEN AND MY SHIP?

YOUR MEN WILL BE SAFE, CAPTAIN. BUT AS FOR YOUR SHIP--

--TAKE A LAST LOOK--



--YOU'LL NOT SEE IT AGAIN.



THIS IS THE VESSEL STAR OF OKHOTSK-- COME IN, COAST GUARD. MAYDAY. OVER.

THIS IS THE COAST GUARD STATION AT ANGLER'S POINT-- WHAT IS THE CONDITION OF YOUR MAYDAY? OVER.

THE SHIP IS FOUNDERING. ALL HANDS ARE FORCED TO ABANDON.

OUR LINES OF POSITION ARE 125-040 --LORAN READING 26473.2 43961.5 OVER.



PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE RESCUE. ALL SHIPS IN THE AREA REMAIN ON STANDBY. OVER.



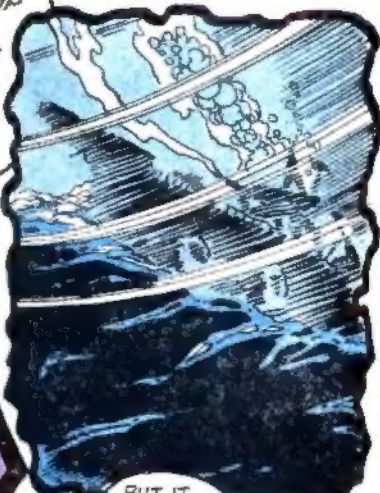
CAPTAIN! TELL  
YOUR MEN WHAT  
I NOW TELL  
YOU!

WITH YOUR ADVANCED  
TECHNOLOGY AND ADVANCED  
GREED, YOU TRANSFORMED  
A FRUITFUL OASIS NECESSARY  
TO SEA LIFE INTO A  
WASTELAND!

THE VACUUM FROM YOUR  
SHIP NOT ONLY EXTRACTED ALL  
THE FISH FROM THIS AREA, BUT  
TORE THE VERY CORAL FROM  
ITS BEDS, DE-  
STROYING A  
REEF WHICH  
STOOD FOR  
CENTURIES!

WHEN YOUR  
PULVERIZERS  
SPAT THE  
CORAL BACK  
OUT AS DUST,  
THEY LEFT  
NO SURFACE  
FOR LIFE TO  
REGAIN A  
PURCHASE!

I HAVE PROVIDED  
HOPE. YOUR SHIP  
SHALL SIT ON THE  
BOTTOM-- AS A  
BUILDING BLOCK  
FOR THE LIFE IT  
WAS DESIGNED TO  
END! FROM ITS  
PUNCTURED HULK,  
A NEW REEF WILL  
GRADUALLY  
GROW!



BUT IT  
WILL TAKE  
MANY  
YEARS!



AS YOU AWAIT  
RESCUE, PONDER  
THIS-- AS  
YOU REAPED WITH  
AVARICE TODAY, YOU  
INSURED MANY A  
BLEAK HARVEST  
TOMORROW...

THE  
END.



THE  
**BLACK  
KNIGHT**™

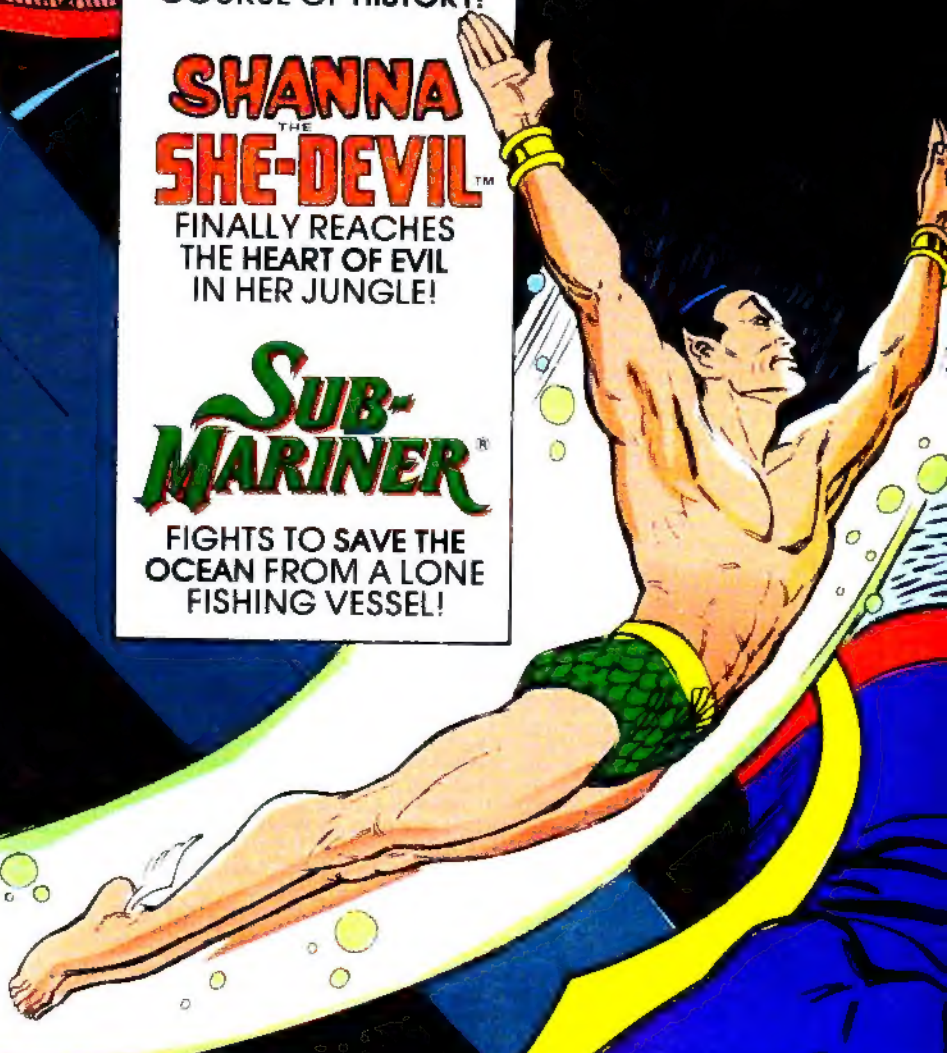
MUST BATTLE HIMSELF  
TO KEEP FROM  
CHANGING THE  
COURSE OF HISTORY!

**SHANNA**  
THE  
**SHE-DEVIL**™

FINALLY REACHES  
THE HEART OF EVIL  
IN HER JUNGLE!

**SUB-  
MARINER**®

FIGHTS TO SAVE THE  
OCEAN FROM A LONE  
FISHING VESSEL!



50  
YEARS



OF  
CAPTAIN AMERICA

1941 - 1991